

The Trial of Cardigan Jones

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ROLES: Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Narrator 3, Narrator 4, Cardigan Jones, Brown, Rabbit, Milkman, Police Officer, Judge, Juror 1, Juror 2, Juror 3

NARRATOR 1: Cardigan Jones, a moose, was new in town. He walked by Mrs. Brown's house just as she was putting a fresh-baked apple pie in her window.

CARDIGAN: Ooohhh love pie.

NARRATOR 2: He walked over and smelled the pie.

NARRATOR 3: The rabbit next door saw him, and a milkman, driving by, saw him, too.

RABBIT: Who is that strange moose?

MILKMAN: What is that moose up to?

NARRATOR 4: A moment later, Mrs. Brown came back to the window and the pie was gone.

NARRATOR 1: She was so upset, she called the police.

MRS. BROWN: Hello, police? This is Mrs. Brown. I just put my apple pie on my windowsill to cool, and now it's gone. I saw a moose walking by just a few minutes ago. Maybe he took it.

NARRATOR 2: The police officer drove around the block stopped Cardigan.

POLICE OFFICER: Hey, moose. You have pie crust on your shirt. You took Mrs. Brown's apple pie, didn't you! Put your arms up. You're under arrest.

CARDIGAN: But I never stole a pie. Honest. I didn't do it!

POLICE OFFICER: That's what they all say. Cuff him.

NARRATOR 3: A judge and a jury were chosen to decide if he stole the pie or not. The trial started the next day.

NARRATOR 4: Mrs. Brown took the stand first.

JUDGE: Mrs. Brown, is there anyone in the courtroom that you saw the day the pie disappeared?

MRS. BROWN: Yes. That moose over there. *(She points at Cardigan.)*

NARRATOR 1: There was a murmur from the crowd

JURORS 1-3: *(They murmur.)*

JUROR 1: He did it. He's guilty.

JUDGE: We don't know that yet.

NARRATOR 2: The rabbit then took the stand.

JUDGE: Rabbit, did you see anyone near the pie?

RABBIT: Sure did. That moose right there. He stole it.

CARDIGAN: No, I didn't! I didn't steal it! I promise!

JUDGE: Order!

NARRATOR 3: Cardigan turned and his antlers bumped a statue and sent it crashing to the ground.

NARRATORS 1-4: **CRASH!**

NARRATOR 4: It made a really loud noise, and the jury gave Cardigan dirty looks.

JURORS 1-3: *(They give him dirty looks.)*

JUDGE: Next witness!

NARRATOR 1: The milkman then took the stand.

JUDGE: Who did you see at the time the pie was taken?

MILKMAN: The moose. No question about it. He walked right up to the window. His face was practically touching the pie.

JUROR 1: He took that pie.

JUDGE: We still don't have any proof.

JUROR 2: Who needs proof. He's guilty. I'm convinced.

NARRATOR 2: Finally, Cardigan was called up to the stand. As he crossed the courtroom, his antlers got all wrapped up in the flag.

NARRATOR 3: It took him over a minute to get untangled.

JUROR 3: He's a troublemaker.

JURORS 1 & 2: We agree.

JUDGE: Well, moose. Did you walk up to the pie?

CARDIGAN: Well, uh, yes, but just to smell it.

JUROR 1: I knew it!

JUROR 2: Lock him up!

JUDGE: Order! Order in the court!

CARDIGAN: But I didn't take it! Honest!

NARRATOR 4: He stood up and his antlers knocked the judge's gavel to the floor.

NARRATORS 1-4: CRASH!

JUDGE: Sit down!

NARRATOR 1: But as Cardigan went to sit, he bumped the judge with his antlers.

NARRATORS 1-4: BONK!

NARRATOR 2: The judge fell to the ground

NARRATORS 1-4: CRASH!

POLICE: He hit the judge!

NARRATOR 3: The police officer grabbed Cardigan and started taking him away.

NARRATOR 4: The jury members had made up their minds.

JURORS 1-3: HE'S GUILTY!

JUDGE: Now hold on just a minute! I'm curious about something. Follow me.

NARRATOR 1: He walked out of the courtroom, and everyone followed him through the town.

NARRATOR 2: They reached Mrs. Brown's house, and the judge walked around the outside to the window where the pie had been.

JUROR 3: Oh, no. Look what's smushed all over the bushes!

RABBIT: There's the apple pie all right.

MILKMAN: It doesn't smell very good anymore, does it?

JUDGE: You knocked it off the window with those giant antlers of yours, you silly moose. It was an accident.

RABBIT: Ohhhh. I feel terrible.

MILKMAN: We were so rotten to that poor moose.

JUROR 1: say he's not guilty!

JURORS 2 & 3: That's right! Not guilty!

CARDIGAN: Whew! What a relief!

POLICE OFFICER: How about if we hold a party in your honor, moose
To show there are no hard feelings.

MRS. BROWN: I'll bake a pie just for you.

NARRATOR 3: And that's what they did. Everybody came.

NARRATOR 4: It was a very nice party.

CARDIGAN: This pie is delicious.

MRS. BROWN: Thank you, Cardigan.

NARRATOR 2: Everyone had a good time.

NARRATOR 3: Even though Cardigan broke Mrs. Brown's favorite vase.

MRS. BROWN: **Watch out!**

CARDIGAN: **Whoops!**

NARRATORS 1-4: **CRASH!!!**